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DEAD SPACE™

IMAGE COMICS PRESENTS

DEAD SPACE™

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image

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COME ON, WORK...! FUCKING...
THERE YOU ARE. GOTCHA.
AEGIS VII COLONY SECURITY LOG, LOCAL DAY 925.
THIS IS SERGEANT ABRAHAM NEUMANN, PLANETSIDE SECURITY OFFICE, BADGE NUMBER BC-60284-MA.
WE ARE FUCKED.
UNDERSTAND, IF YOU'RE PLANETSIDE, YOU'RE ALREADY GOOD AS DEAD. JUST RADIO UP--ASSUMING YOUR COMMS WORK--AND ORDER THIS PLACE NUKED.
I'M SERIOUS. YOU'RE GOING TO DIE DOWN HERE. THE LEAST YOU CAN DO IS SAVE THE REST OF HUMANITY FROM THE SAME FATE.
NUKE IT.

P-Sec HQ
Five weeks ago

YOU WANT TO CATCH A VID TONIGHT? *UNION PLAZA* GOT A NEW DOWNLOAD.

BRAM, I ALREADY TOLD YOU I'VE GOT A TON OF PAPERWORK TO--

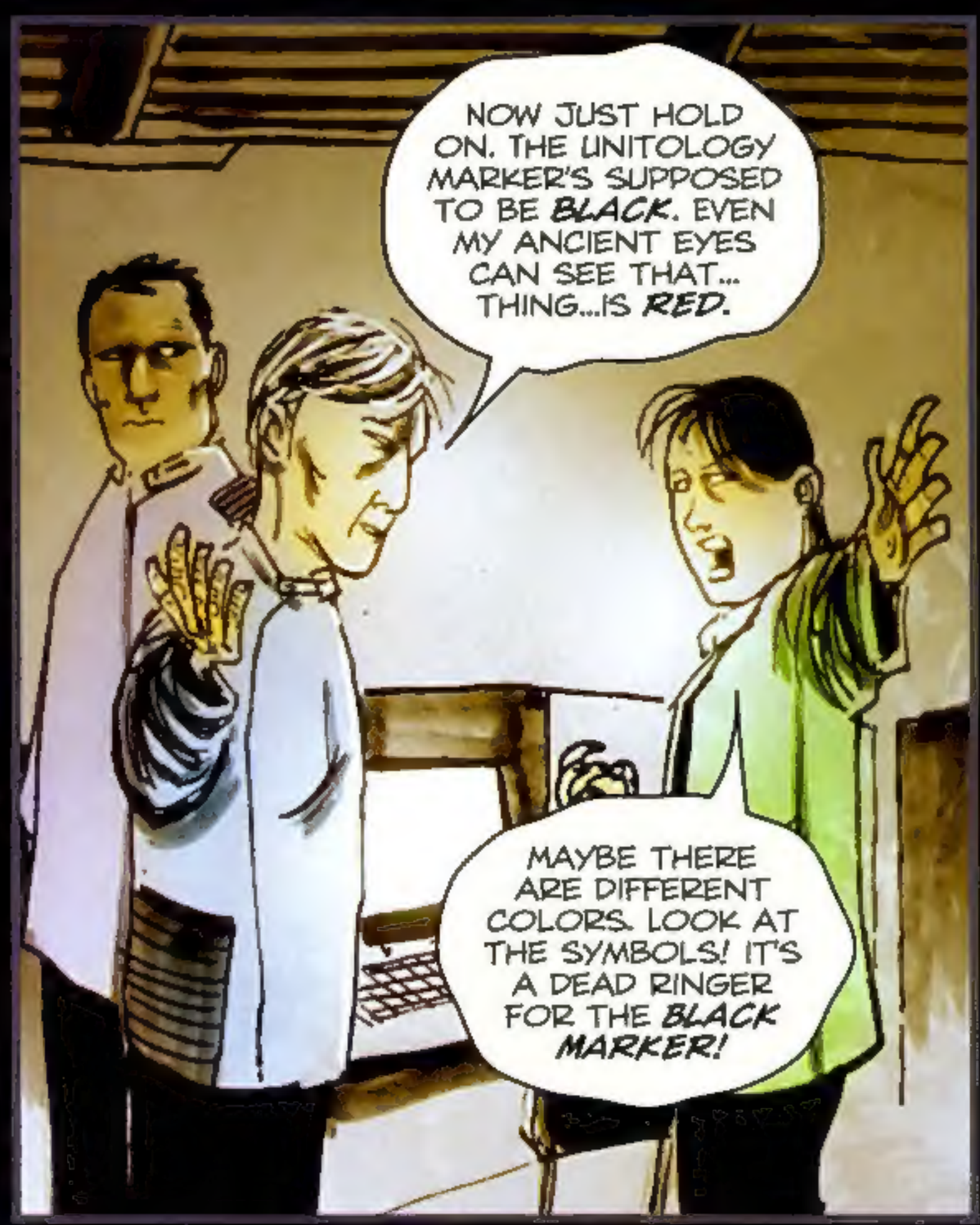
HOLY SHIT, WHAT IS *THAT?*

...DEPENDS HOW FUCKED-UP YOUR THOUGHTS ARE, I GUESS.

NO WAY IS THAT NATURAL. THEY SCANNED THIS PLACE BEFORE WE CAME HERE, RIGHT?
IF THERE WAS LIFE ON THIS ROCK, DON'T YOU THINK WE'D HAVE FOUND IT IN THE LAST TWO-AND-A-HALF YEARS?

SO WHAT THE HELL IS IT?
IT'S A MARKER, DUMBASS. DON'T YOU SEE?
A MARKER? WHAT DOES THAT MEAN? WHAT SORT--

WAIT, A MARKER? AS IN, UNITOLOGY?
OH, CORTEZ, COME ON. NOT YOU.
WHAT? I'VE BEEN A MEMBER SINCE EIGHTH GRADE.


NOW JUST HOLD ON. THE UNITOLOGY MARKER'S SUPPOSED TO BE BLACK. EVEN MY ANCIENT EYES CAN SEE THAT... THING...IS RED.
MAYBE THERE ARE DIFFERENT COLORS. LOOK AT THE SYMBOLS! IT'S A DEAD RINGER FOR THE BLACK MARKER!

FOR SOMETHING DRAWN IN A BOOK? THAT'S ONE HELL OF A STRETCH.
IF THE GOVERNMENT HADN'T STOLEN IT, WE WOULDN'T HAVE TO RELY ON DRAWINGS.
KNOCK IT OFF, YOU TWO.

"...ALTHOUGH SOMETHING TELLS ME THAT'S ABOUT TO CHANGE."

Oxygen filter bay 5

DESHYANOV TO COOPER... I'M ABOUT DONE HERE, JERRY. YOU WERE RIGHT, JUST NEEDED A NEW COMPRESSOR.

COPY, BOSS *SSSSS* BACK ONLINE? I GOT THE SUPER *SSSS* MY NECK, HERE.

SAY AGAIN? YOU'RE BREAKING UP.

GODDAMN THIS FUCKING STATIC...

AAAH!

SQUEEZE

SORRY, SWITCHED TO A NEW CHANNEL. YOU KNOW, I CALLED COMMS ABOUT ALL THE INTERFERENCE LATELY? THEY FED ME SOME CRAP ABOUT MAGNETIC FIELDS, SAID IT WAS OUR EQUIPMENT.

WARNING DECOMPRESSION

LAZY-ASS BASTARDS DON'T WANT TO TEST THEIR TRANSMITTERS PROPERLY, MORE LIKE.

ANYWAY. I SAID I'M ALL DONE HERE.

GREAT. THE SUPER'S BEEN RAGGING ON ME ABOUT DOWNTIME.

WARNING DECOMPRESSION

YEAH, LIKE IT'S OUR FAULT THE OXYGEN FILTERS ARE CRAP.

SO CAN I *SSSSSS* BACK ONLINE?
SURE, GIVE ME A TEN DOWN.

SSSS GOT IT. TEN... NINE...
OH SHIT, WAIT! WAIT, I LEFT MY BAG.

JERRY, YOU COPY?
SSSSSSS
JERRY! COME IN!

SSSSS FIVE... FOUR...
NO! JERRY, ABORT! ABORT!

THREE... *SSSSSS*
DAMMIT, I'M NOT CLEAR! JERRY!

...ONE. *SSSSSSS* BAY FIVE *SSSSSS* POWER ONLINE.
KRNC

SSSS BOSS? CAN YOU *SSSSSS*
NNNNGH! SHIT...
AAAAAH!
KRNCH
HHH... HHH...
SSSS READ ME? NATALIA, COME IN *SSSS*
...FUCK THOSE TOOLS WERE WORTH A FORTUNE.

Lounge Area 3

HEARD THEY SHUT IT DOWN TILL THEY GET AN ANSWER.

REALLY A *MARKER?* I THOUGHT THOSE GUYS WERE NUTS?

BETTER NOT DELAY THE *CRACK*, MY WIFE'LL KILL ME.

THIS IS *BULLSHIT.* THEY SHUT DOWN EXCAVATION PREP BECAUSE OF SOME PIECE OF ROCK?

IT AIN'T A *"PIECE OF ROCK"*. IT'S A *MARKER.*

BULLSHIT.

WHO'S TO SAY IT'S EVEN *ALIEN?* HOW DO WE KNOW THIS PLANET *HASN'T* BEEN VISITED BEFORE?

THAT'S THE POINT, IT'S *NOT.* THE MARKER'S A *PART* OF HUMAN EVOLUTION.

YOU REALLY BELIEVE THOSE THINGS HOLD SOME... WHAT, THE SECRET OF ETERNAL LIFE?

A *NEW* LIFE, BEYOND DEATH.

BEYOND *BULLSHIT.*

DAMMIT, *SHUT UP!*

HEY!

P-SEC! WHAT THE HELL'S GOING ON HERE?

COME ON, *MARKER-HEAD!* TAKE YOUR BEST SHOT!

NOBODY'S TAKING SHOTS AT ANYBODY. JUST COOL IT.
BITCH MOCKED MY FAITH! I GOT A RIGHT TO FREEDOM OF RELIGION!

AH, JESUS. UNITOLOGIST, RIGHT?
AND PROUD OF IT.
YEAH, YOU CAN LAY OFF THE RIGHTEOUS ANGER NOW.

WE GOT ROOM IN THE BRIG FOR THESE TWO?
WHAT? WAIT A SECOND!
NEVER MIND, I'LL CHECK MARLA?

SSSSSSSS YOU, BRAM? *SSSSSS* BREAKING UP...
OH, GREAT. GUESS IT'S YOUR LUCKY DAY, FOLKS.

SO SIT DOWN, EAT YOUR LUNCH, AND GROW A BRAIN CELL BETWEEN YOU. WE'LL BE SITTING RIGHT OVER THERE.
DON'T MAKE ME COME BACK OVER HERE.

HE HAD A POINT.
AND LOST IT THE MINUTE HE THREW A PUNCH.
NO OFFENSE, CORTEZ, BUT YOUR FELLOW BELIEVERS? THEY'RE FUCKING NUTS.

Office of Dr. Tom Sciarello

I CAN'T *SLEEP.*

LOT OF IT GOING AROUND. HOW LONG YOU BEEN ON COLONY?

SINCE DAY ONE. WHY?

I'VE SEEN THIS BEFORE. FOR THE PAST TWO AND A HALF YEARS, YOU GUYS HAVE DONE *ALL* THE WORK. YOU'VE BUILT THE COLONY, RUN IT, DONE ALL THE EXCAVATION PREP...

YEAH, SO?

...AND THEN THE *ISHIMURA* SHOCKPOINTS IN AT THE LAST MINUTE, POPS THE CORK, AND GRABS ALL THE *GLORY.*

ENOUGH TO MAKE ANYONE DEPRESSED, REALLY.

I *AIN'T* DEPRESSED. I JUST CAN'T *SLEEP.*

SURE, SURE. LOOK, ALL I CAN DO IS PRESCRIBE YOU SOME *SEDATIVE PILLS.*

TAKE ONE SOON AS YOU COME OFF SHIFT, OKAY? NO WORKING FOR EIGHT HOURS AFTERWARD.

THAT'S TWENTY CASES IN *THREE DAYS.* HAVE YOU *REALLY* SEEN THIS BEFORE?

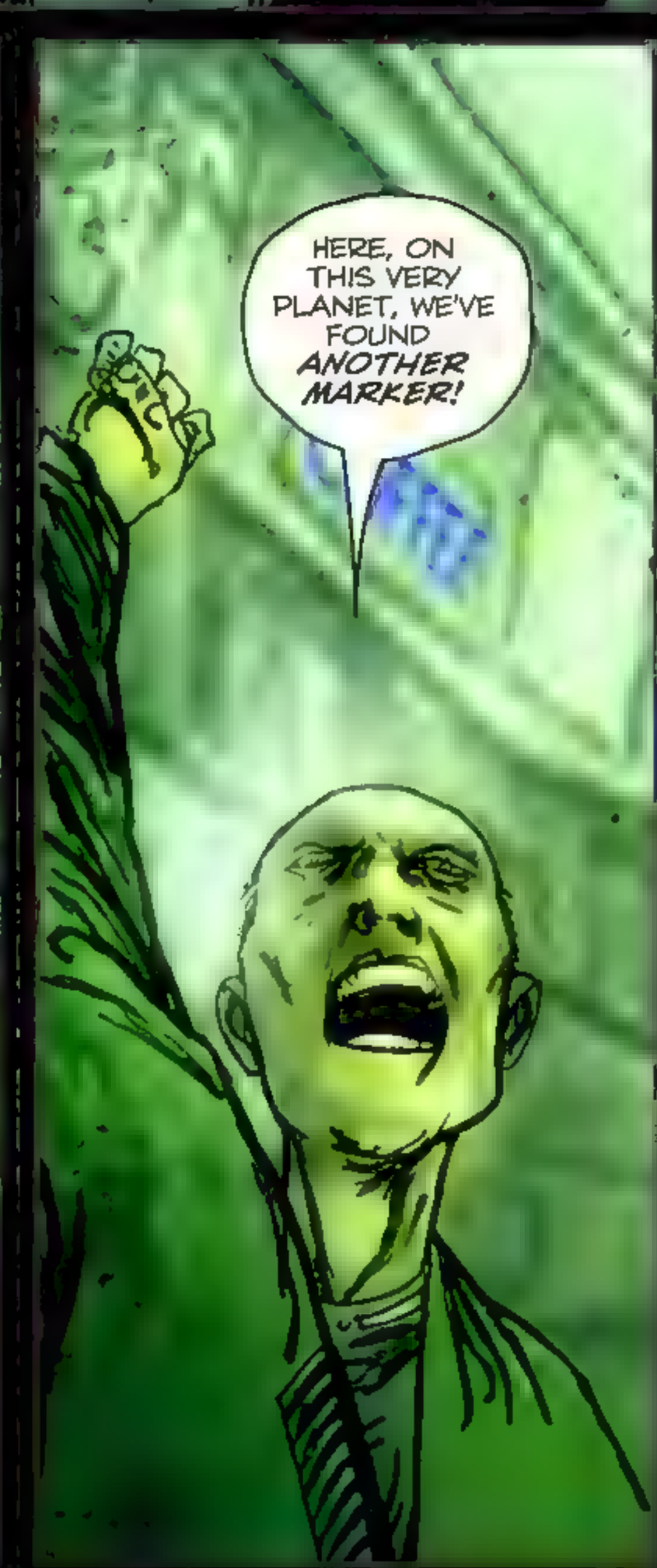
MY ASS. SOMETHING *DAMN STRANGE* IS GOING ON AROUND HERE.

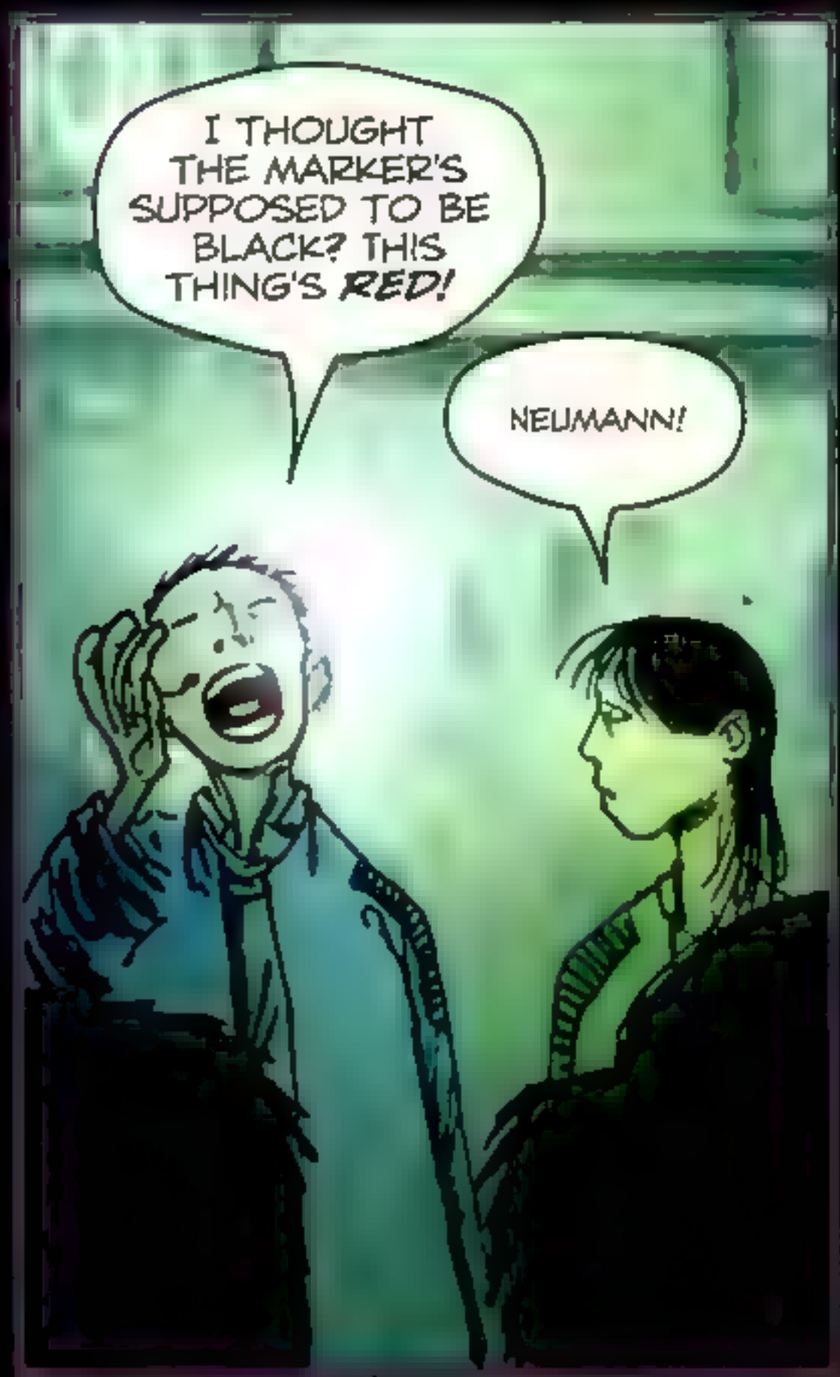
FOR TWO HUNDRED YEARS, UNITOLOGY HAS SOUGHT THE TRUTH.

Union Square
WHEN MICHAEL ALTMAN SPREAD HIS WORD, FEW PEOPLE BELIEVED HIM. THE GOVERNMENT TRIED TO DISCREDIT HIM.
WHEN THAT DIDN'T WORK, THEY KILLED HIM AND SAID IT WAS AN ACCIDENT. WE ALL KNOW THIS.
JOHNSON
COFFEE
TOYS

BUT WE ALSO KNOW HE WAS TELLING THE TRUTH. FOR TWO CENTURIES, WE AND OUR FOREFATHERS KEPT THE FAITH, AND OUR BELIEF IN HIS WORDS.
OK FOOD

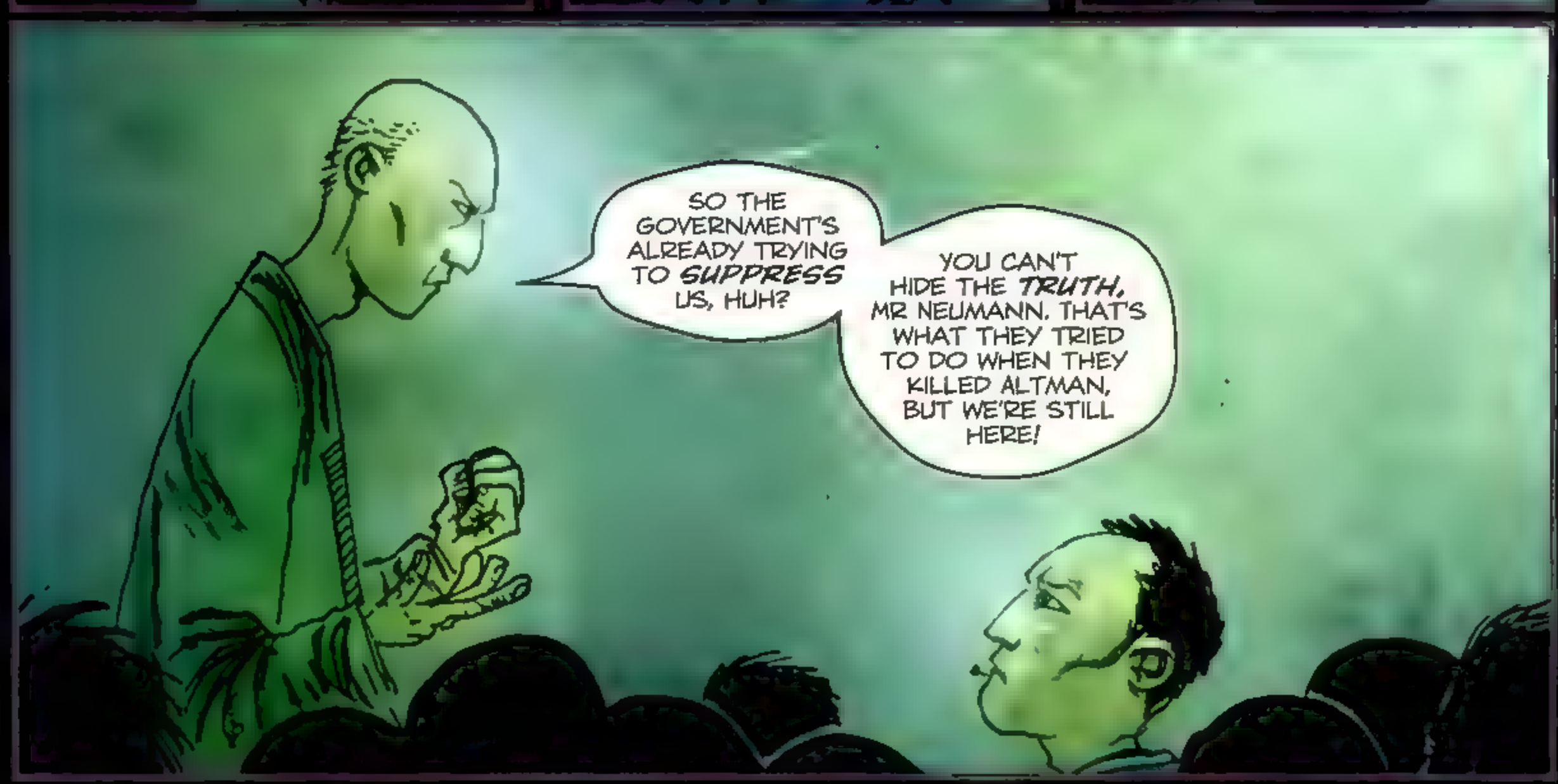
NOW, FINALLY, WE HAVE PROOF! PROOF THAT THE CHURCH WAS RIGHT ALL ALONG! THAT WE HAVE BEEN RIGHT ALL ALONG!
YOU'VE ALL SEEN THE VIDLOGS BY NOW. YOU ALL KNOW WHAT THEY FOUND OUT THERE.


HERE, ON THIS VERY PLANET, WE'VE FOUND ANOTHER MARKER!


I THOUGHT THE MARKER'S SUPPOSED TO BE BLACK? THIS THING'S RED!
NEUMANN!

I'M JUST SAYING. THIS GUY'S A--WHAT, A PRIEST OR SOMETHING?
DEAKIN ABBOTT, VTM ENGINEER FIRST CLASS... AND, YES, LAY PREACHER. WHO ARE YOU?

NEUMANN, P-SEC. THEY SENT US DOWN HERE TO MAKE SURE YOU WEREN'T PLANNING A RIOT.


SO THE GOVERNMENT'S ALREADY TRYING TO SUPPRESS US, HUH?
YOU CAN'T HIDE THE TRUTH, MR NEUMANN. THAT'S WHAT THEY TRIED TO DO WHEN THEY KILLED ALTMAN, BUT WE'RE STILL HERE!

DON'T BE STUPID. WE GET OUR PAYSLIPS FROM THE COMPANY, SAME AS YOU. CEC DOESN'T GIVE A SHIT ABOUT SOME FRINGE NUTJOB.
BRAM, THAT'S ENOUGH!

COME ON, THIS IS THE LAST STRAW. YOU CAN'T SERIOUSLY BUY THIS CRAP.

"BUY"? DAMMIT, THIS IS MY *FAITH!* YOU'RE DOING JUST WHAT THAT *WOMAN* DID IN THE LOUNGE!

DISSENSION IN THE STORM-TROOPER RANKS, HUH?

SEEMS IT'S *YOU* WHO'S THE *"FRINGE NUTJOB"*, DETECTIVE.

DON'T PLAY THE *VICTIM* WITH ME, BUDDY. I'VE *SEEN* WHAT THIS SHIT DOES TO PEOPLE.

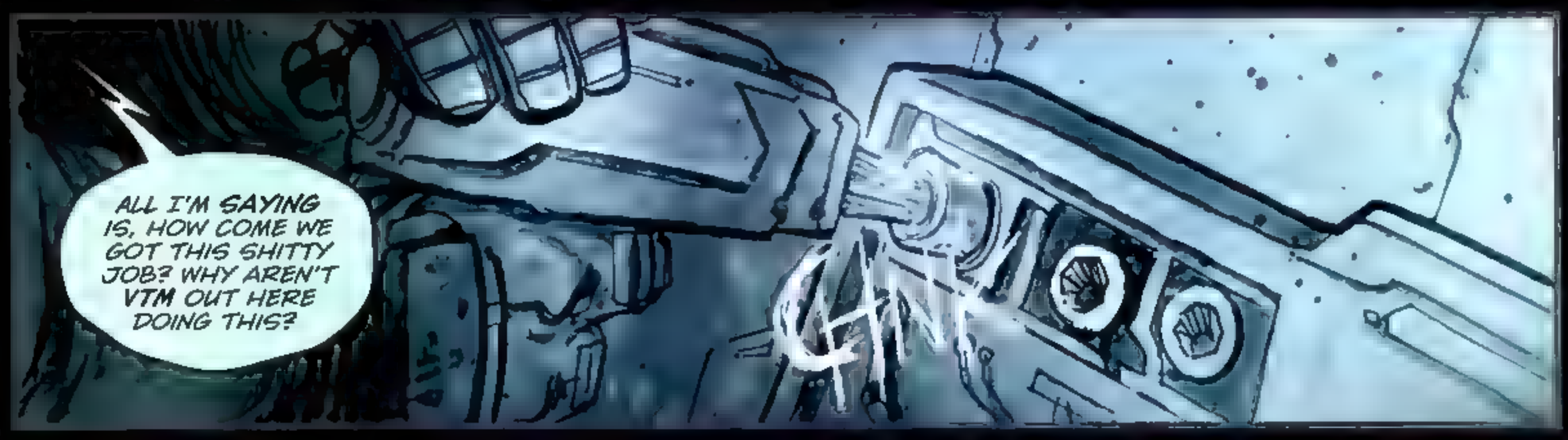
BRAM...

THERE IS NO GODDAMN *MARKER!* SURE, THAT THING OUT THERE IS SOME WEIRD SHIT. MAYBE IT ISN'T EVEN *HUMAN!*

BUT IN CASE YOU HADN'T NOTICED, WE *ALREADY* CONQUERED HEAVEN, AND GUESS WHAT? *GOD WASN'T HOME!*

YOUR GOD, PERHAPS.

OUR GOD IS VERY MUCH IN RESIDENCE.

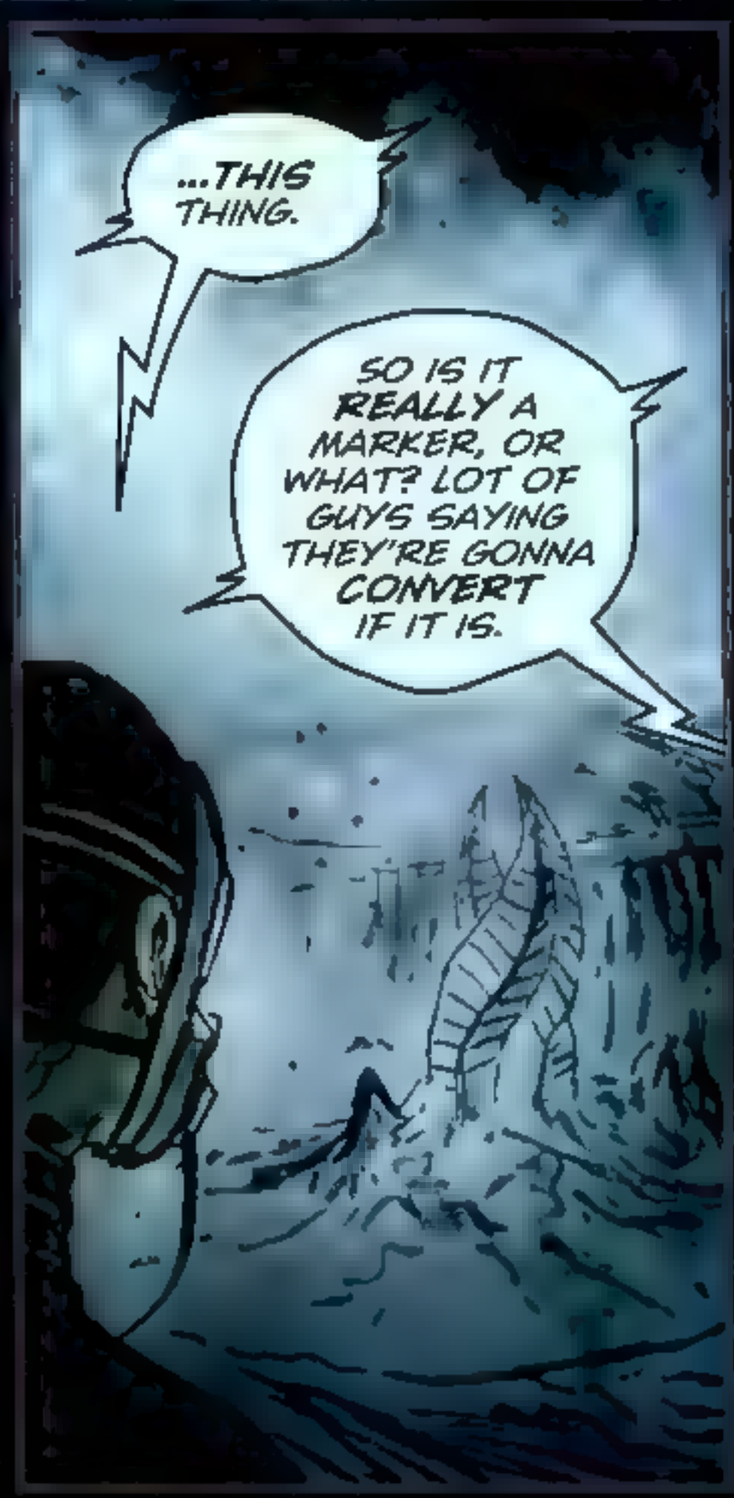


Dig site GL-426

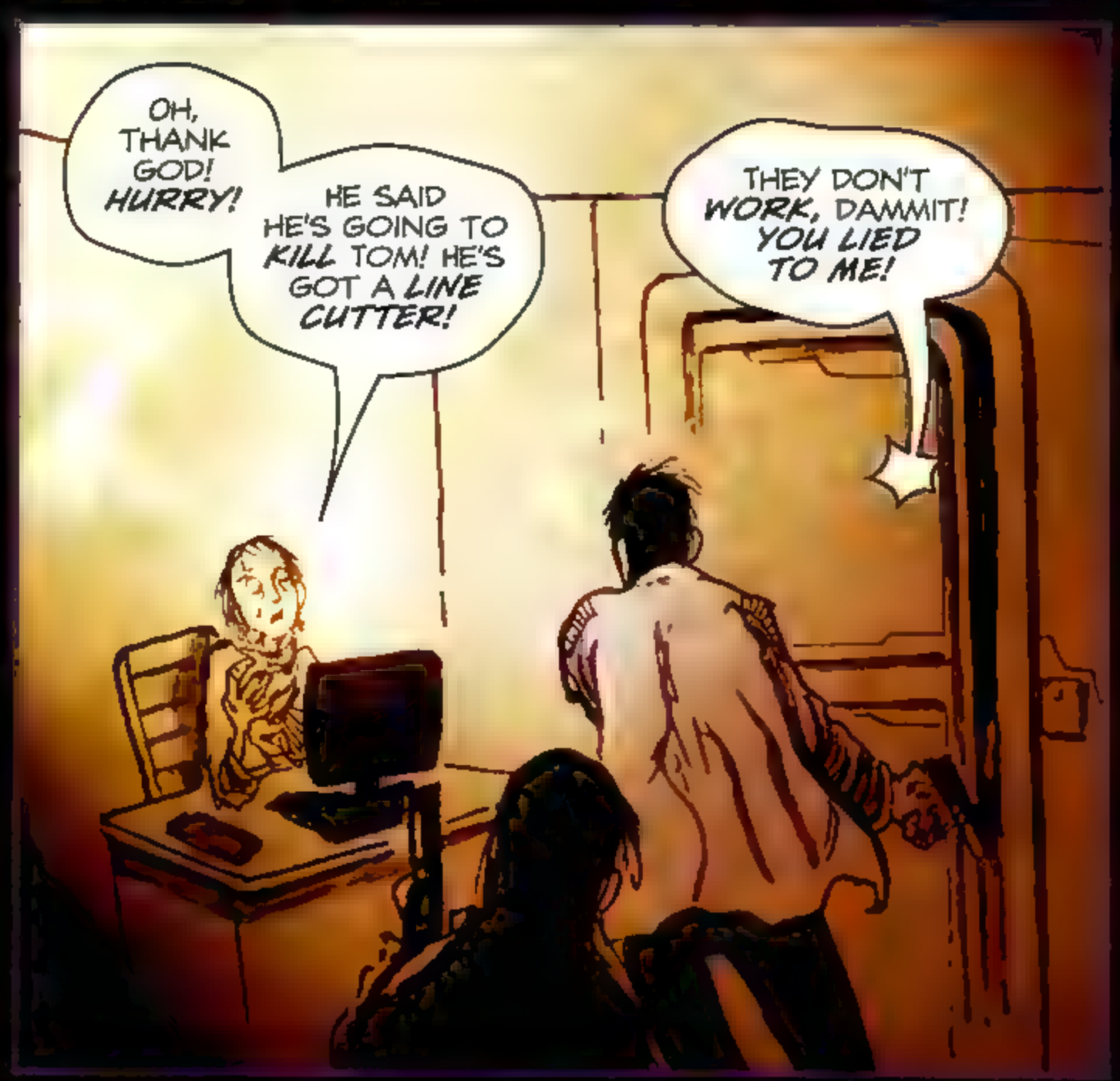
GEE, JERRY, I DUNNO. MAYBE IT'S GOT SOMETHING TO DO WITH DESTROYING A DOOR DOWN IN BAY FIVE?

ANYWAY, IT'S NOT SO SHITTY. I KIND OF LIKE IT OUT HERE.

ACCIDENT, DAMMIT...



ASSAULT IN PROGRESS AT SURGERY 1, WEST SECTOR 9, LEVEL 5. REPEAT, ASSAULT AT SURGERY--
NEUMANN AND CORTEZ, RESPONDING!


OH, THANK GOD! HURRY!
HE SAID HE'S GOING TO KILL TOM! HE'S GOT A LINE CUTTER!
THEY DON'T WORK, DAMMIT! YOU LIED TO ME!

P-SEC! DROP THAT CUTTER!
DOC, YOU ALL RIGHT?

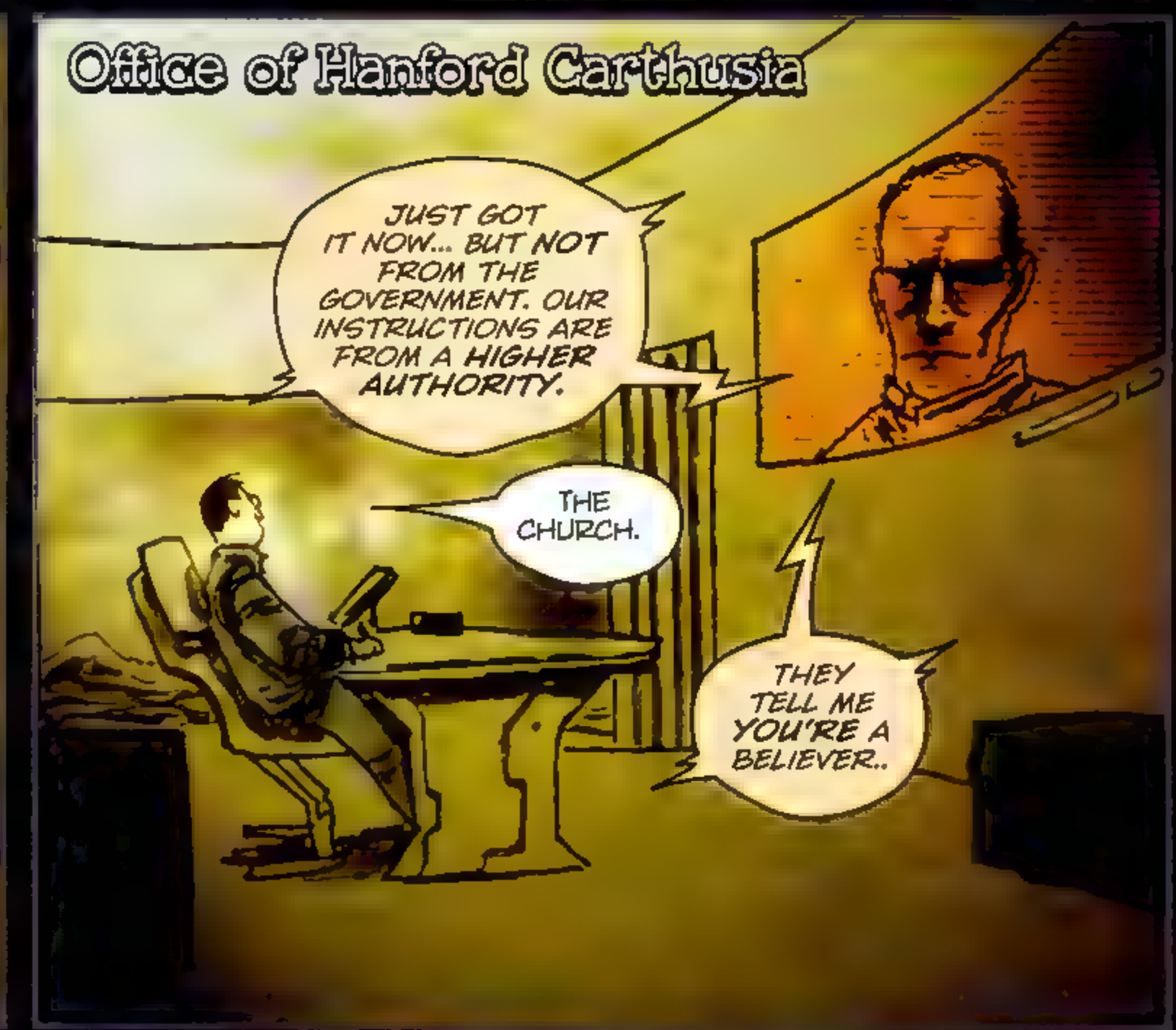
THIS FUCKING QUACK TRIED TO CON ME! HE SAID THE PILLS WOULD MAKE ME SLEEP, BUT THEY DON'T!
EVERY NIGHT I LIE THERE AND THE THINGS, THE THINGS I THINK ABOUT... I DON'T WANT TO, BUT I CAN'T STOP IT!

HEY, HEY! LISTEN TO ME. YOU'RE STRESSED OUT, I KNOW. BUT THIS IS NOT GOING TO HELP YOU.
JUST GIVE ME THE CUTTER, AND LET'S TALK ABOUT THIS. MAYBE GET YOU A DIFFERENT DOCTOR, HMM? WE CAN DO THAT.

KATIE...!

OH, FUCK.

CAPTAIN MATHIUS, SIR. HAVE YOU HAD A RESPONSE, YET?


Office of Hanford Carthusia
JUST GOT IT NOW... BUT NOT FROM THE GOVERNMENT. OUR INSTRUCTIONS ARE FROM A HIGHER AUTHORITY.
THE CHURCH.
THEY TELL ME YOU'RE A BELIEVER..

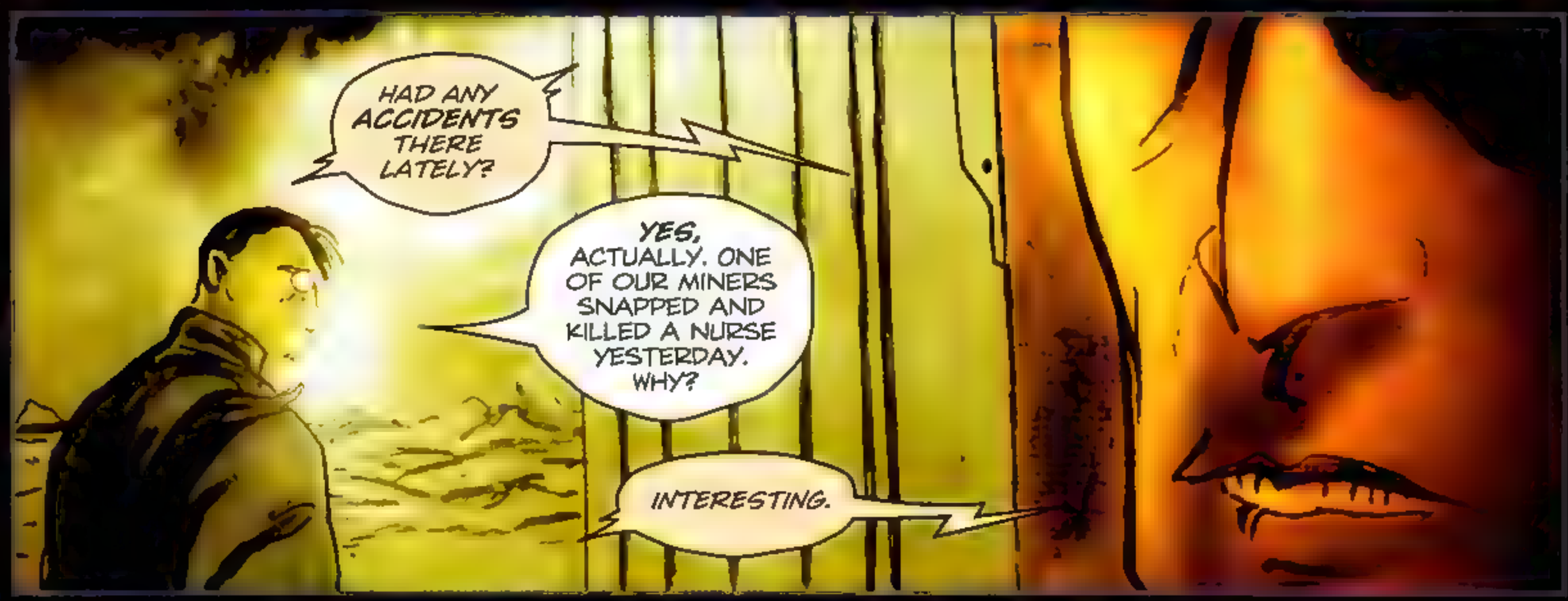
MY FAMILY'S BEEN DEVOUT FOR THREE GENERATIONS. IS THAT IMPORTANT?
COULD BE. WHAT RANK?
I'M VESTED.

GOOD. YOUR INSTRUCTIONS ARE SIMPLE.
DO ALL YOU CAN TO SAFEGUARD THE MARKER UNTIL THE ISHIMURA ARRIVES. EVERYTHING, UNDERSTAND?

SO IT'S DEFINITELY A MARKER? ALTMAN BE PRAISED.

THE MARKER IS NOW YOUR TOP PRIORITY, OVER AND ABOVE ALL OTHER CONCERNS. EVEN THE PLANETCRACK IS SECONDARY.

I'VE ALREADY MADE PREPARATIONS TO BRING IT IN FOR SAFEKEEPING.
GOOD. WHEN WE ARRIVE, WE'LL BRING IT ONTO THE SHIP FOR FURTHER STUDY.


HAD ANY ACCIDENTS THERE LATELY?
YES, ACTUALLY. ONE OF OUR MINERS SNAPPED AND KILLED A NURSE YESTERDAY. WHY?
INTERESTING.

I'LL SEND A FULLER ACCOUNT OF YOUR ORDERS LATER TODAY.
JUST REMEMBER, THE MARKER'S SAFETY IS YOUR PRIME RESPONSIBILITY FOR THE NEXT COUPLE OF WEEKS.

RELAX, CAPTAIN. IT'S IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE, MILES FROM THE COLONY...

"...I HARDLY THINK IT'S IN ANY *DANGER.*"

*HOW FAR, **ABBOTT?** KIND OF HARD TO FOLLOW THE TRAM LINES WHEN I CAN'T **SEE** THEM.*

IT'S ONLY A ***DUST STORM,*** JOE. ANYWAY, WE'RE ALMOST THERE.

*I STILL SAY WE SHOULD HAVE **ASKED.***

NONSENSE.

WE'RE ON OUR OWN TIME, IN OUR OWN VEHICLES. SINCE WHEN DID WE NEED ***PERMISSION*** TO TAKE A DRIVE?

ALL RIGHT, CLOSE ENOUGH. ***SUIT UP,*** GENTLEMEN.

*SHOULD BE ***SSSS*** AHEAD. THAT WAY. IF ***SSSS*** DUST EVER CLEARS--*

****SSSS*** THERE!*

...ALTMAN HAVE MERCY.

****SSSS*** ALWAYS KNEW YOU WERE RIGHT.*

HOLY SHIT...

SSSSS BEAUTIFUL

AT LAST, A REAL MARKER

ABBOTT, WHAT *SSSSS* DOING? DON'T TOUCH IT!

RELAX, JOE. WHO *SSSS* HOW LONG THIS THING *SSSSS* HERE? CENTURIES, MAYBE MILLENNIA...

...I'M NOT *SSSSS* HURT IT.

SEE? NOTHING *SSSSS* SCARED OF. THIS IS OUR SALVATION.

OF COURSE IT IS...

...YOU ALWAYS WERE SMART, MY DEAR.

WHA--

MOM?

NO, BUT... YOU'RE DEAD...
DEAKIN, LISTEN.. YOU MUST PROTECT IT...

NO! NO, *SSSS* ISN'T RIGHT! GO AWAY!
SSSS THE FUCK'S HE TALKING TO?
ABBOTT? ABBOTT!

THEY WANT TO TAKE IT... DON'T...
SSSSS DEAKIN!

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? *SSSS* THE FUCK JUST HAPPENED?
I... *SSSS* I'M NOT SURE...

...I THINK *SSSS* JUST SAW THE OTHER SIDE.

TO BE CONTINUED...

REAL SPACE. REAL TERROR.

DEAD SPACE™

Coming Halloween 2008
for next-gen videogame systems

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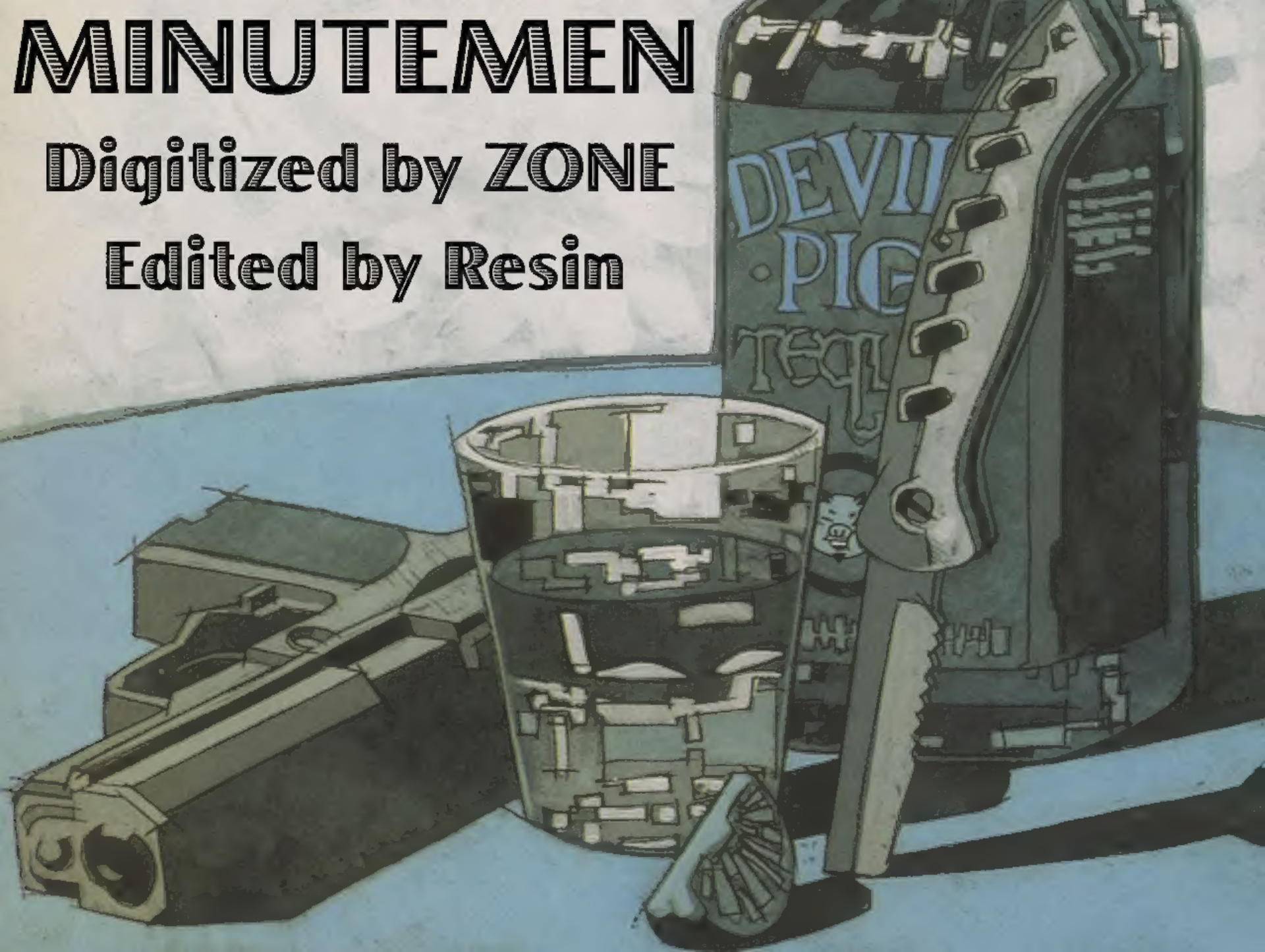
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